

Crittenden Record-Press

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NUMBER 25

GOV. ELECT LEE CRUCE

Of Oklahoma Guest of Senator P. S. Maxwell at The New Marion Hotel Several Days.

Senator Maxwell received a telegram from Governor elect Lee Cruce last Friday in answer to a letter he had sent him reminding him of his promise to come by Marion and give his friends a glimpse of him. The telegram was dated at Louisville where Mr. Cruce was at tending the Governor's Convention, and stated that he would arrive that afternoon. A number of his friends accordingly went to the train to greet him and were entertained at supper in an informal way by Senator Maxwell. Mr. Cruce remained here Saturday and Sunday and left Sunday afternoon for Ardmore. He has many warm friends here and as this was his first visit in seven years there were many reminiscences to recall, and his visit gave pleasure to every one who came in touch with him. He is the same genial unassuming gentleman he has been since his boyhood. Fortune and fame have not spoiled him in the least.

At The New Opera House Dec. 13

The New Opera house will be opened Tuesday night Dec. 13th by Miss Elizabeth McKay Ward and Miss Mary P. Willett. The program will consist of a one act allegorical sketch "In Quest of a Heart", Negro and child impersonation, short stories, dramatization from famous plays, with character and operatic singing.

Everybody should attend this entertainment. It will be one of the best of the season. We all remember with pleasure Miss Willett at one time a teacher of elocution in our school. Her marked ability and accomplishment combined with the sweet amiable disposition won for her many friends while in our midst. Miss Ward is also an artist of marked ability.

We bespeak for them a full house. Our enterprising citizen Myrian Frisby has rehearsed the opera house and made it new, but few town Marion's size can boast of a better one.

Oklahoma's Capitol

Location Bill Passes

Oklahoma, City, Okla., Dec. 5—The lower house of the Legislature to-day passed the capitol location bill, authorizing the Governor to accept as a gift to the State not more than eighty acres of land for the capitol grounds at Oklahoma City, and not more than five miles beyond is corporate limits. The new bill now goes to the Senate.

Joe Ben Champion is a member of the Oklahoma legislature.

Miss Price's Pupils Recital Dec. 9

Miss Ina Price's pupils will give a recital on Friday evening Dec. 9th at the school auditorium. The program is most interesting and consists of piano solos, choruses, ensemble selections, consisting of duos, trios and eight handed pieces. There will be several pretty drills. Miss Holtsclaw will give select readings. The hour will be 8 o'clock. Admission 25 and 10c.

Corner On Mt. Zion.

Ralz Dorr seems to have a call on Mt. Zion burials. Three weeks ago Sunday he drove from here to Shady Grove and took the remains of Mrs. Lucas to Mt. Zion for burial. Two weeks Sunday he took Mrs. Heirges from the Dean neighborhood to Mt. Zion for burial. Last Sunday week he conducted the interment at the same cemetery of John Heath, making three successive sabbaths he was called to Mt. Zion. It is getting so, at Mr. Dorr's home now when the phone rings on Sunday morning Ralz tells his wife "well I guess I'll have go to Mt. Zion today."

FIVE GO DOWN TO DEATH IN DEEP SEA OF MUD

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 7—Slowly sinking in a sea of mud at least five men are known to have gone down to death, swallowed up by the "Honey ports" that lie around Frederick House Lake in the newly discovered gold-mining region of the Porcupine district of Northern Ontario. The story has been brought from the new gold fields by W. R. MacLeay, mining engineer and prospector, of Montreal who has spent the summer in the immediate district, and who, emaciated and gaunt-visage, has come back to civilization to recover his health.

Mr. MacLeay says that just before he started out-bound on his tramp the fall rains had converted a large part of the district into mud and wide, deep patches of yielding, shakingsoil. When he left camp, a little more than two weeks ago, nearly everything edible had been eaten and starvation stared the miners in the face. Some of the miners in desperation faced the peril of the long and "injuring" tramp to Bischoff to bring back food, the general load being 100 pounds of provision per man strapped upon his back.

The most difficult and deadly part of the journey was along the shore of Frederick House Lake, where there was an old Hudson Bay post.

"It was on his part of the trail," said Mr. MacLeay, "that I saw on my way out two men with loads on their backs slowly sink down in the mud and disappear from sight. Their cries and shrieks were frightful to hear. There were several others around, but we could do nothing for the two unfortunates, who were gradually engulfed before our eyes as we stood near by, helpless to afford them any assistance."

"One man told me that he witnessed two stalwart fellows sink to their death under similar circumstances other than those I have described. I have already told of a young lad who went to his doom in like manner lower down the trail. It is quite possible there were several others who met a like fate."

Notice To Hunters.

The party who shot and killed a yearling on my farm last week will save cost by coming up and paying for same at once. Dec. 3 1910. W. H. BRANTLEY.

Take Notice Please

There must be no camps moved off of Hurricane camp ground without the consent of the committee or the quarterly conference this December 3rd, 1910. Committee by

R. M. FRANKS. Secretary.

WENDLING CONVICTED ONE YEAR AFTER MURDER OF ALMA KELLNER

Strangely enough, Wendling was convicted of the murder of Alma Kellner in the same month that the child disappeared. Only a few more days and one year will have passed since Alma Kellner was last seen alive in the vicinity of St. John's church. Following is a chronological history of the case.

Dec. 8, 1909—Alma Kellner disappears from home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kellner, with no tidings from her after she starts to ten o'clock mass at St. John's church. Search continues unceasingly, early theory pointing to case of kidnapping. St. Johns church and scores of other buildings, sewers and possible hiding places ransacked.

Jan. 14, 1910—Joseph Wendling suddenly disappears from St. John's church, where he had been janitor before Alma Kellner disappeared.

May 30—Richard Sweet, a plumber, discovers charred and mutilated body of Alma Kellner in the sub-cellar beneath parochial school, adjoining St. John's church.

June 5—Coroner's jury accuses Wendling of the murder.

June 18—Chief Carney receives information of Wendlings whereabouts in Texas.

June 20—Wendling indicted.

July 30—Wendling arrested in San Francisco under assumed name. Had shaved off mustache.

Aug. 12—Wendling returned to Louisville and lodged in Jefferson county jail.

October 4—Wendling arraigned and pleads not guilty. Attorney Clements asked transfer of case to Federal Court because Wendling is a native of France.

October 15—Judge Gregory over rules motion to transfer jurisdiction of case to Federal Court. October 20—Federal Judge Walter Evans refuses petition to assume jurisdiction.

November 14—Attorney Clements' petition for a mixed jury half American and half French, denied by Judge Gregory.

November 28—Trial begins.

December 3—Jury finds Wendling guilty and gives him life sentence in the penitentiary.

HOW THE VERDICT IS

VIEWED BY THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED

Fred F. Kellner, father of Alma Kellner: "The only statement I have to make on the verdict of the jury is that I am sorry the jury did not return a verdict of death instead of life imprisonment. Mrs. Kellner feels the same way in regard to the verdict."

Frank Fehr, cousin of Alma Kellner: "I am positive of Wendling's guilt, but I don't feel that there should have been any compromise in disposing of him. If guilty, he should have had the death penalty; if not guilty, he should have gone free."

Col. H. Watson Lindsey, chief of police: "While on the train coming home with Wendling I made the statement to newspaper representatives that I was the chief of police to protect the innocent as well as to see to it that the guilty are punished. I made up my mind at the time that I would

In Honor Of Mrs. W. O. Tucker.

On Friday afternoon Miss Virginia Nunn entertained the Five Hundred Club in honor of her guests, Mrs. Rice and Mrs. W. O. Tucker. Miss Emma Scott was the lucky winner of the prize a pair of silk stockings. Miss Nunn's guests were: Mrs. Reginald Rice, Mrs. W. O. Tucker, Misses Louraina Nourse, Emmie Scott, Nina Vischer, Bertha Scott, Florida Rodman, Lida Eden, Allen Crothwaite, Mason and Elise Montgomery, Cornelia Gordon, Sara and Marie Lockett, Cnt Cunningham, Isabel South, Mary Swigert Hendrick, Lucy Rodman, Genevieve and Edith Posey, Mary Belle Hobson, Sallie Page, Rachel Settle, Natalie Martin, Annie Mason, Margaret Reading and Virginia Gray.—Frankfort Correspondence Courier Journal.

not permit any unfair advantage to be taken of Wendling. This I carried out, and although no one even suggested that such a thing be done I was just as careful to see to it that it was not attempted in the gathering of evidence against him. As for the verdict, I do not feel that I should say anything. I am not the court, but an officer, and I feel that Wendling had a fair trial, and that his guilt was shown or he would not have been convicted."

Cap. John P. Carney, chief of detectives: "I have nothing to say as to the guilt or innocence of Joseph Wendling; the trial speaks for itself. I did my duty as a public officer as I saw it. I worked faithfully under the worst of circumstances to ferret out this crime. At first I could not believe it was such a murder, so I worked on the kidnapping theory, then I turned to the murder theory and swore that I would never stop until I had captured the former janitor."

"As for convicting him I allowed that to rest with the law and its officers. I have no ill-feeling against Wendling or the men who, because of bias and political prejudice, criticised me unkindly and undeservedly. I have no apologies to make at any time and I feel in my own heart that I acted as a good citizen and a good officer should have done."

"The charge that I was influenced by political motives is untrue, and I had in mind only the upholding of the law and the punishment of the murderer of this little girl."

"On the witness stand I was careful to tell nothing that I was not sure beyond a doubt. I might have said a great deal more against him, but I stayed within reason. All the time he was in my custody I treated him like a brother instead of a prisoner, and to tell the truth I came to like him. I feel sorry for his poor wife, but I feel far greater sorrow for the parents of his poor little victim."

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MRS. EDDY, FOUNDER OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CULT, HAS PASSED AWAY

BOSTON, Dec. 4.—Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science has passed away. Entirely apart from any acquiescence in her beliefs, the consensus of opinion is that a remarkable woman has passed away in the death of Mrs. Eddy. The originality of her doctrines have been denied and their validity scoffed at, but the organization of the Christian Science church stands today as a monument to her genius as an organizer. Like so many women who have exercised a large influence in the world, whether a St. Catherine or a Pompadour, her origin was humble, though in her case not obscure. The story of the first fifty years of her life is monotonous and depressing. It is the story of an ambitious sickly woman, with poverty and misfortune to face. The last forty years is the story of the rise and spread of the cult which she founded and organized.

About her life, legends have sprung up almost as thick, as about the mythical lives of the middle ages. Simple facts about her are the subject of the bitterest dispute. Indeed, the question that she was still alive has been seriously raised from time to time and on one occasion she appeared before a jury of newspaper representatives to prove that in fact she was still among the quick.

Whether Christian Science is Quinism worked over is of no great importance. The salient fact is that under Mrs. Eddy's guidance mental healing was accepted in whole or in part by millions of people and under her direction they were compacted into one of the strongest organizations the world has known. From her writings, crude and unlettered, she amassed a fortune of a million dollars and her property she managed with the same skill and acumen that she managed her church.

Christian Science has not only gathered to itself a large body of devotees, but it has powerfully influenced the medical profession and Christian denominations. In the churches it has given rise to the Immanuel movement and other movements of similar sort.

In the medical profession, the influence of the mind in diseases has of course been recognized. But the progress of Mrs. Eddy's cult undoubtedly has turned attention more sharply in that direction than otherwise would have been likely.

Called.

Last Saturday Rev. J. B. McNeely was unanimously called as pastor of Blackburn church for the year 1911. Bro. McNeely is rapidly coming to the front as pulpit orator. His discourses are said to be logical and effective. He is also supplying for Sulphur Spring church, this county.

RALPH PARLETTE

The bureau managers of Ralph Parlette, who comes to lecture at the school auditorium Dec. 16, report his seasons sold long ahead with more demands than they can fill, and we are fortunate indeed to be able to secure him. His lecture will come nearer pleasing all tastes with his humor, philosophy and eloquence, than any speaker who has been here in years.

"Let's stay acquainted—the world's so small we'll need each other before we get out of it." This is a characteristic greeting of Ralph Parlette. Here's another of his outbursts: "I'd rather be hungry than handsome!" Don't forget the date, Friday December 16.

21 Lucky Number.

This number drew the silverware set in the Novelty Sales Contest and is held by Rener Leech, Fredonia, Ky. Our next will be a better premium than ever before. Respectfully,
J. LESLIE RICHARD.
Novelty Sales Agt.

Concerning Mr. Edison's Views On Immortality

In a recent issue of a prominent St. Louis newspaper an interview with Prof. Thomas A. Edison is published in which the distinguished inventor is represented as giving his opinion that there is "no soul" and that such doctrines as personality and immortality are nothing more than mythical accretions.

Concerning individuality Mr. Edison is quoted as saying that "we" each of us, aggregations of cells as New York is an aggregation of individuals; and regarding immortality, he is said to have declared, "I cannot believe in the immortality of the soul."

Asked for an opinion concerning this statement Dr. Arthur Mather, pastor of Marion Methodist church, says:—I would say that it is difficult for one to express ones self as they otherwise might have done had Mr. Edison produced his proof. As it is there is nothing before us but mere assertion concerning the things mentioned. This is to me all the more amazing because Mr. Edison, occupying the unique position that he does as the greatest inventor of the age, would always require proof of the most exact nature in the case of any hypothesis on which he might be at work, and from which he hoped to obtain positive and abiding results.

Speaking generally, however, it seems strange that a man of Mr. Edison's calibre should have allowed himself to be thus caught in the meshes concerning a subject of which, (assuming the newspaper report to be correct) he is evidently to a large extent unfamiliar. Indeed, as one comes to think, Mr. Edison judges himself out of his own mouth, for what greater personality has arisen in our midst during the last thirty years than that of Thomas A. Edison? And yet, according to the newspaper report, he denies 'individuality.' This is, however, but another proof of the great scientific fact that, in some persons, faculties of certain kinds are more wonderfully developed than they are in others. For instances, I remember a skilled mathematician who years ago amused a number of his assembled friends by meekly asking what Milton's 'Paradise Lost' proved. The poor fellow's question proved two things; first, his own limitation; and second, that a cell was wanting in his brain. He was an excellent mathematician, but no poet.

To give another illustration, I recall the fact of Sir Humphry Davy, the great chemist of the early nineteenth century—discovered of coal gas, and other important utilities, who was one day walking along the spacious aisles of the picture galleries of Louvre in Paris, where some of the greatest masterpieces of the world of art are to be seen, and who amazed his companion by exclaiming, "What a fine collection of gold frames." Sir Humphrey was acute in science, but blind in art.

Yet another instance comes to mind, that of the matchless artist, J. M. W. Turner. Who that has ever seen his unrivalled 'landscapes' with their exquisite richness of color and blending, but does not confess to a feeling of sadness that the great artist should ever have tried to make verses? Turner was a surpassing painter, but nothing of a poet.

Occasionally a many-sided genius arises, but, as a rule, the

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